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THE WESTERN COUSIN.

BY ANNA SHIELDS.

Mrs. Montague, opening the door of her sewing-room, where her two daughters and niece were sitting busily upon a new and very beautiful piece of material, presented an unmistakable vision of a matron very much annoyed, not to say out of temper. In her hand she held an open letter, which she had just finished reading.

"From father?" she said, pointing to the letter.

"Yes. Your father will be at home on the fourteenth, in time for dear Clara's ball; but I never was so vexed in my life—he is going to bring Charles Easton with him."

"Who is Charles Easton, Aunt Ella?" Clara West asked, looking up from her work, and revealing a very beautiful face, of classic regularity of feature, with large, violet eyes, and a profusion of short, auburn curls clustering about the broad brow.

"No relation to us, my dear," said Mrs. Montague. "A cousin of the girls on their father's side. He is one of Mr. Montague's sister's sons, and was born in Illinois twenty-three years ago, moved out farther and farther West, as his father speculated more and more in land, until now he is settled in Minnesota. You may imagine him, Clara, when I tell you he has never been east of his birth-place in his life."

"A nice addition to a ball to which all the aristocracy of G— have been invited," said Lois, the younger daughter, speaking for the first time. "I suppose he will wear homespun, cut in the fashion of sixty years ago. I have a vivid recollection of my uncle, as he appeared here ten years ago, and could not tell me if he was else but 'my boy Charles.'"

"Well, 'my boy Charles' is coming now," said her mother, "and your father will expect us to make as much fuss over him as if he was heir to the throne of Russia. I will see about his room."

In the meantime as fast as steam could bring him, the unwelcome guest was speeding across the iron road to G—, with his Uncle Montague.

Mr. Montague, a tall, powerful man, past sixty, was a rare combination of the physical development of a Western farmer, which he had been until past thirty, and the shrewd, mental activity of a city merchant, which he had been for the last thirty years. A man of ample means, he drew a large proportion of his income from speculations in Western lands, conducted under the management of his brother-in-law, John Easton, and made yearly trips to the land of the setting sun to look after his investments.

During this last visit he had been much pleased with his nephew Charles, and had proposed to him to make a trip to G—, stopping at some of the large cities on the journey eastward, where the young man's own native good sense and tact had taken note of city manners, and had replenished his trunk with garments of the fashion of the season.

"By Jove!" was Mr. Montague's exclamation as he opened a daily paper and jerked himself up from the easy posture he had assumed in the seat of a car just crawling out of a New York depot.

"What is it?" Charles asked, looking down from his high perch.

"The fourteenth," was the reply.

"Well!"

All at once Mr. Montague had remembered it was the day of the ball, as he said to Charles, "which your aunt is going to give to her niece, Miss Clara West, to celebrate her coming of age, and also coming into possession of a neat hundred thousand dollars."

"And was not to be there. I should be out of my element altogether, I presume."

"Not a bit, my boy. Not a bit. Let me see. This time is due to G— by nine. I'll tell you what we will do. We will go to the hotel, and put ourselves into dress coats and white kids, and go the house when the ladies arrive. You'll have an early chance to air that new dress suit you got at B—."

Mrs. Montague heard the mantel-clock chime the half-hour between ten and eleven with a sensation of unbounded relief. The ball, upon whose preparation she had spent many days, and drawn heavily upon Mr. Montague's bank account, promised to be a success. Already her large rooms were filled with the cream of G— society, and the three girls, in stylish and handsome costumes, were the belles of the evening.

Clara West was smiling graciously upon the son and heir of the Montagues, Walter, and raising his mamma's hopes of a match, upon which her heart was set; and both of all there was no sign of the coming of the Western savage.

"They could not have come on the nine o'clock train," thought the matron, "or they would be here by this time. Once get the ball over, I do not care so much about the backwoodsmen. Indeed, I imagine he will be a good foil for the elegance of my Walter."

As the thought passed through her busy brain, Amy Walter, with his cousin Clara

upon his arm, left the crowded room to find cooler air in the hall, and encountered at the door his father and a stranger, at whom the dapper little dandy glanced in half-conscious astonishment.

Walter, small, dark and dainty, dressed in the extreme of fashion, certainly presented a strong contrast to the young giant looking down upon him. Tall, fully two inches above the regulation six feet, broad-shouldered and perfectly proportioned, with large brown eyes, blond hair and whiskers, and clear complexion, young Easton looked like some Norse warrior newly sprung to life. His tailor had possessed sufficient discrimination to tone his garments down to an easy fit of his grand proportions, and while they were handsomely and becoming, they avoided the dandyism of extreme fashion.

But it must be admitted the stranger was decidedly shy. Thrown suddenly into a sea of beauty and fashion, finding himself towering above the heads of the entire company, and all eyes turned upon him, he felt his face crimsoned with confusion; his hands and feet seemed to swell to twice their usual size, and he would have given all he possessed for a good excuse to run away.

The introduction to his aunt and cousin did not mend matters. They but thinly disguised their reluctance to welcome him, and after the most civilities of greeting left him to himself. Mr. Montague was surrounded by old friends in a moment, and supposing his family would entertain his nephew had also deserted him.

Charles stood at one end of the large room, looking down the long line of the solemnly dressed guests moving gracefully to one of the most inspiring waltzes of the band, feeling interested and amused, yet hurt at his chilling reception, when a low sweet voice spoke his name, and he started and looked round, to see Clara West's beautiful face beside him.

"You and I are both strangers here," she said with a wish to put him at his ease, and if possible to make some amends for the rudeness of her aunt and cousins, and I imagined you felt lonesome as well as myself."

"Scarcely lonesome," he answered, smiling, "but very much out of place. Our Minnesota bulls have more of the social element, I imagine, Miss West; or perhaps it is because I know every face in the room there."

"Do you live at Minneapolis?"

"No. We are country folks compared to the people of Minneapolis or St. Paul. My home is a large farm-house, nearly half a mile from any other habitation, and four miles from the nearest village. But we cheerfully drive four miles for a merry-making."

Questions skillfully put soon roused the young farmer's pride in his Western home and he gave eloquent descriptions of the scenery, the hunting, the bitter winter, when the snow lay piled upon the ground, in all the sphere so clear and frosty, not one could venture under foot. He told his listener of the hunting expeditions, the young men joined in, and Clara found her own pulses quickening as he described some of the wild scenes and hair-breadth escapes of his adventurous life. Suddenly he pulled himself up, with a short laugh.

"I am wearying you," he said.

"No, you are not," she answered truly; "you must tell me more another time."

"Might I venture to ask you to waltz?" he said. "I cannot see any difference in this step and ours."

Without hesitation Clara put her little hand upon his shoulder, and with a graceful movement he led her to the floor. She was surprised to find the tall, grand figure could move as easily as Walter's own, while the strong arm held her firmly yet delicately, giving her perfect support while allowing her graceful freedom of motion.

"How beautifully you waltz!" she said as the music ceased.

"There was a German dancing-master in Chicago when we spent a winter there some five years since, and I took lessons of him. We are not quite savages in Minnesota, Miss West, for most of us remember homes further east."

"I never supposed you were," she replied.

"I think my cousins imagine I would scalp them upon small provocation. They looked absolutely horrified at the sight of me."

"I see many bright eyes looking this way that have no horror whatever in them," said Clara pleasantly. Let me introduce you to some of my friends."

For a week the young heiress found herself a self-appointed companion of the young Western cousin, whose position in the house was far from pleasant. Mr. Montague, absorbed in business, left his nephew to the mercies, far from tender, of the family, and the family voted him an intruder.

Walter was jealous of him. Mrs. Montague heartily wished him back in Minnesota, and the girls voted him stupid. He could not talk small talk, could not interest himself, as Walter did, in fashions, operas and parties, and they could not follow him into the regions of literature, or sympathize with his enthusiastic love of nature.

But Clara, aiming only at a good natured endeavor to put the stranger more at ease, found herself repaid by a companion-ship far more congenial than any she had before found at G—. The young farmer had been a student in a Western college, and had a love of reading equalled by a keen appreciation of the best literature of the day.

Loving deeper studies, he could enjoy also the beauties of poetry and fiction, and meet Clara in many an animated discussion of her favorite authors.

He was fond of music too, and Clara soon dropped the waltzes and polkas she at first thought suited to his comprehension, to give him rare musical treats in her exquisite rendering of Mendelssohn and Beethoven.

Coming in from walking one morning when her cousins were out, Clara heard the grand piano swept by a master-hand to a glorious march quite new to her. She entered the drawing-room softly, and took a seat unperceived in a far corner, from which she watched Charles Easton, as he took, one after another, the sheets of music from her portfolio, and played the airs with a grand touch that invested them

with a new power and beauty. It was like the trumpet blast after the flute, to hear his rendition after her own.

Then he played other new music from his own memory, till suddenly rising he turned to face his audience. In a moment, he crimsoned as if detected in a theft.

"How long did you propose to listen to me without doing your share?" Clara asked, very gravely. "I hope you admired the Jenny Lind polka and Uncle Ned as much as you said you did, the morning after you arrived?"

"I will tell you what I did admire," he answered, earnestly. "I admired the gentleness that prompted the fingers to play what was presumably suited to an ignorant ear, instead of trying to dazzle the country mind with a grand display of brilliant execution."

What more might have followed can only be imagined, for at that moment the Montagues entered the room, and the bewildered Charles found himself the center of most smiling attention.

Mrs. Montague, sweet and gracious, paid him some compliments in five minutes that she had found time for in the entire previous week. The girls found cousin Charles was "the very man" they wanted for a series of future festivities, and Irene was already sketching scenes for the introduction of a blonde giant in a forthcoming tale.

What meantime, was hovering around Clara, trying to regain some of the ground lost by certain sneering criticisms of his cousin by declaring he was a first-rate fellow, and he wished he had his inches and strength.

That was the introduction for the second week.

Charles accepted the overwhelming attentions of the family as coolly as he had their rudeness, making himself agreeable while in the house but finding much employment outside.

While Clara West had been listening to the music of the grand piano, Mr. Montague, in his office, had been signing a check for a family shopping, and as he presented it to his wife, he said:

"Did you know that Charles is negotiating for the Will's place?"

"What! I thought it was worth fifty or sixty thousand dollars!"

"Quite correct. He talks of settling in G—."

"But the money?" gasped Mrs. Montague.

"Oh, he can well afford it. His father gave him a start in the grain business two years ago, and he is worth two or three hundred thousand dollars. Besides being an only child, he will fall heir to all of his father's immense wealth. The old folks talk of coming here in a year or two if Charles concludes to stay."

"And you never told me!" cried Mrs. Montague. "Have you no interest in your own girls?"

"Oh!" said papa grimly, "that's the way with all fathers."

And Mr. Montague was right. In spite of Walter's elaborate compliments, rare bouquets and devoted attentions to Clara, her interest in the Western Cousin could not be shaken. In spite of "the girls' sweetness and new dresses, their readiness to chat with 'dear Cousin Charles,' to play for him, dance with him, drive and walk with him, his allegiance to Clara's violet eyes was firm.

And when the Will's place became "Easton's place," it was refurbished, decorated and beautified, the master thereof brought home a willing bride, whose name was Clara West, but who bears now the title of Mrs. Charles Easton, wife of the Western Cousin.

Our State Wealth.

We take pleasure in laying the following interesting letter before our readers. The writer, Prof. Henry E. Colton, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is a native of Fayetteville, and sustains a high reputation in the Northern and Western States as a chemist and a man of scientific attainments. He feels a deep interest in the welfare of North Carolina, his native State, and has done much heretofore to make known her rich resources. We hope to hear from Prof. Colton again.—Charlotte Democrat.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Sept. 22.
Mr. Editor:—A few days ago the Agent of a Western Railroad said to me:

"I am going the round of the Southern Fair this Fall exhibiting products of our land. We get a good many settlers from North Carolina."

Yesterday I walked through the exhibition of the American Institute, nearly half of one side is taken up with land products—mineral and agricultural—in Western States, but we neither saw nor heard of any from the South. At Vienna, Alabama and Tennessee have a handsome show of minerals, so too Indiana and Missouri, but North Carolina with deposits of iron, coal, iron ore, and other minerals, does not even get equalled in quality, does not record a specimen; and, too, Virginia with immense quantities of pine, lead and copper ore does not send a sample to compete with Missouri. Why such apathy to these States, whose immigrants? The truth is that it is simply carelessness and lack of energy. There is hardly a citizen in those States who cannot talk fluently of vast resources underdeveloped, yet no one of them makes the move to give actual proof of their statements. The day is past when Northern capital buys a mine on mere words, they want to see that the pig said to be in the bag is not a puppy.

The truth is that the Southern people have not made enough of a display of their internal wealth. The Northern Pacific Railroad annually displays at all the State and many of the county fairs of the North products of field and forest said to be produced on their line, and they attract great attention, unfortunately aiding in the sale of many new and worthless bonds. Suppose that the Carolina Central Railway were to try a display of the products along its line from Wilmington to the foot of the mountains or to its ultimate terminus—Asheville. It would attract more eyes than every product in Minnesota, &c., combined. No other one line of road can show such a variety. Thousands would gaze upon the display with doubt but would be induced to visit the land to see and believe. Perhaps, Mr. Editor, you have not your-

self reflected that on this line is produced all the staple products of the whole Union. New Hanover furnishes rice, sugar cane and peanuts; Brunswick the same; while both produce with Robeson and Richmond quantities of rat, pitch, turpentine and rosin. Then Robeson, Richmond, Anson, Union, Mecklenburg and Lincoln all produce cotton and corn, and there are few better wheat, rye and oat soils than the uplands of Anson, Union, Mecklenburg, Gaston and Rutherford. Fruits of all kinds, too, from the best apples and pears which find a home in New York, equally at home in Bancombe and Henderson, to the most luscious peach, the tropical fig and every variety of grape, grown North and South. The line of your Road is the fertile home of the Carolina and Indiana grapes—Bancombe and Henderson, North Carolina, can give the North and Orange counties, New York, the same butter, and in fact almost any article of food that the North can produce.

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Sheep.

The business of sheep raising is carried on upon the most extensive scale in New Mexico, but the animals, like all descendants of the Spanish Merino, have greatly deteriorated. Where the pure-bred merino buck shears from 18 to 30 pounds of wool, the small-framed in-and-in bred Mexican sheep will yield only from 2 1/2 to 3 1/2 pounds. Their mutton, however, is pronounced the finest on this continent. There are families in New Mexico who own as many as 500,000 of these sheep. The cost of herding is small, as the Mexican herdsman work for almost nothing, and three of these with a pony each will look after a flock of 3,000 sheep—assisted, of course, by their dogs. The wages and keep of the herdsman will not amount to twenty-five dollars per month. Pastureage can be had for nothing, there being in New Mexico an area of more than 120,000 square miles, nearly all of it covered with nutritious grasses. No provision for winter feed is required, as stock can range throughout the year over the vast unimproved plains, finding everywhere food and water. When the railroads now in progress come to cross the territory, an immense impetus will be given to wool growing, and doubtless there will be found enterprising men to introduce pure bred bucks for the improvement of the stock. Now Mexican wool is the lowest grade in the market, owing to the shortness of the staple, the unevenness of shearing, and the poor packing. All this will be changed when adequate facilities for transportation are provided for the people. It is said that a single cross of pure blood not only doubles the yield of wool from the New Mexican sheep, but vastly improves its quality. At no distant day, without doubt, the importance of improving the breed of sheep and of using more care in the preparation of wool for the market will be better appreciated in New Mexico than it appears to be at present.—N. Y. Sun.

A Struggle with a Devil Fish—A Diver Nearly Crushed.

Mr. Charles B. Brainard, of Boston, in writing to the Scientific American about specimens of the devil fish, relates this interesting incident:

The strength which these creatures possess is almost beyond comprehension, as is evinced by what took place when my pet (a) was captured. He had seized hold of a submarine diver, at work in the wreck of a sunken steamer off the coast of Florida. The man was a powerful Irishman, who claimed to weigh 300 lbs. His size and build fully verified his statement, and to use his own language, "the bastards landed on top of my shoulders and pinned my arms tight. I felt my armor and myself being cracked into a jelly."

It seems that he was just about being brought to the surface, when the monster seized him, for he was suffering so from the terrible embrace that he could move no part of himself. When dragged on the raft from which he had descended, and finally released, he had fainted. The men on the raft seized the fish by one of his wriggling arms and tried to pull it off, but could not break the power of a single one of the suckers. The fish was only removed by being dealt a heavy blow across the back containing the stomach. This sack stood stiffly up above the eyes, while the eyes stood out like lobster eyes and glowed like fire. The monster is, all in all, one of the most frightful apparitions it could be the fate of man to meet. It fulfills in every particular the horrible features attributed to it in Victor Hugo's "Toilers of the Sea." Notwithstanding the severity with which the able Frenchman has been criticized for "creating a non-descript" with his weird imagination, the truth must be granted that his "non-descript" has an actual existence, as is experienced by the specimens in Brighton and Hamburg, as well as my own.

The Bank of England Putting on the Screws.

We learn by cable telegram that the Bank of England, at a special meeting of the directors held recently, raised the rate of discount to six per cent, which is an advance of one per cent, on the rate previously reported. Our readers generally are aware that this is the accustomed practice of the Bank whenever it intends to check the outflow of specie or overtrading in speculation. The recent large shipments of gold from England to this country and the great decline of the premium here furnished sufficient cause, perhaps, for the precautionary action, though there has been, according to late accounts, a tendency to excessive speculation and trading. The effect in this country will not amount to much, though it may temporarily arrest the decline of gold. Strange it may seem to those unacquainted with financial matters, it is a fact that the Bank of England—this foreign institution—can regulate to a considerable extent the price of gold and values here. When we can emancipate ourselves from that thralldom, or, in other words, when we cease to be largely a debtor nation, we may talk of returning to holding on to specie payments. No doubt a portion of the specie coming to this country is on account of a more favorable state of trade and the exchanges, and this is both gratifying and promising; but it is said a good deal comes to be received here for the China market, the difference being four per cent in favor of American coin over that of England in China. Six per cent is a very high rate of discount at the Bank of England, and, therefore, the cause for it is not of an ordinary character. Still, as we said, our financial position, arising from the state of trade, is too strong to be seriously affected by this action of the Bank.—N. Y. Herald.

The Newborn Times says: The servant of Haight's Circus met with a serious accident at Kinston yesterday, which may prove fatal. It seems that the balloon in descending, and when about one hundred feet from the ground, burst, and came down with a crash, crushing the man badly. He was removed on a litter, and medical assistance rendered.

"When was Rome built?" "In the night, sir." "In the night? What do you mean?" "Why, you know, sir, Rome was not built in a day."

The Bremen Mummies.

The cathedral erected in the twelfth century is the only interesting church of which Bremen can boast. It is now a Protestant church, and contains the finest organ in Germany. Its greatest attraction to strangers is the exhibition of several mummies, the oldest having been 400 years, and the most recent sixty years in an undecayed condition. The vault in which they repose possesses the property of preventing decomposition, in proof of which poultry is frequently suspended in it, and a venerable turkey, 100 years old, being at the present time hanging on the walls.

The corpses bear no evidence of decay, as in the case of Egyptian mummies, but carry on their countenances the appearance of recent death, except the dust of ages has somewhat colored them. There are about a dozen bodies laid out in coffins. The flesh feels like parchment, and the cheeks of an old Countess, who was laid here four hundred years ago, look quite plump. One is the remains of an English officer, shot in a duel ninety years ago, with a bullet hole in his breast and a shattered shoulder. A corpulent old General is still corpulent, and a dozen chickens, hung up ninety years ago, have their feathers all intact.

The vault in which they lay is about thirty feet long, and fifteen wide, and is above the ground, in one of the crypts of the church. There is nothing peculiar about it, and there seems no reason why it should preserve bodies from decay more than any other room in Bremen. The exhibition of these curiosities gives an average of about \$20 per day, and is only a small source of revenue. It is not everybody who can expect to be so remunerative after they have given up the ghost.

Brain Work on the Farm.

As an element of success in making the farm pay, a mind having a good practical turn, plays no unimportant part. Good sound common sense will do more than any one thing to put money in the farmer's purse; or, better, put it in the permanent improvements. To start with, there must be a fixed objective point, and a determination until the result desired is accomplished. To go into the raising of a special crop or the breeding of choice stock, and then change to something else, without the experience acquired becomes valuable, will always keep whoever follows such a course, on every road except that which leads to prosperity. A fixed and definite line of action founded on the experience of the most successful farmers in one's county, will, with due diligence and economy, result in making the farm pay. A great deal is often wasted on the farm that might be saved. The proper care of the machinery now used on the farm, makes a great difference. As a rule, the farmer who thinks, studies, reasons, and who can tell you why he pursues a certain course, is the one who will be found to complain the least in regard to hard times. If a man will but use his common sense, ability, cannot succeed on a farm, he will be almost certain to fail if he attempts anything else. Is it not the desire to get over too much land on too limited a capital, and paying such high wages for labor as are demanded, that keeps the farmer poor? In these remarks we do not forget the taxes, freights, unjust legislation and many other things that might be mentioned. It may safely be set down as a principle that the number of acres cultivated should depend upon the capital, and that the latter should correspond with the former.

Transplanting in the Night.

A gentleman, anxious to ascertain the effect of transplanting at night, instead of by day, made an experiment with the following results:

He transplanted ten cherry trees while in bloom, commencing at four o'clock in the afternoon, planting one each hour till one o'clock in the morning. Those transplanted during the day light shed their blossoms, producing little or no fruit, while those planted in the dark maintained their condition fully. He did the same with ten dwarf-trees, after the fruit was one-third grown. Those transplanted during the day shed their fruit; those transplanted during the night perfected their crop and showed no injury from having been removed. With each of these he removed some earth with the roots. The incident is fully vouched for; and if a few more similar experiments

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1878.

JOB PRINTING.

We call the attention of all classes who wish printing executed neatly, expeditiously, and upon reasonable terms, to the facilities offered at the PEOPLE'S PRESS PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT. We can furnish, at short notice,

BLANKS, BILL-HEADS,

LETTER-HEADS, CARDS,

PROGRAMMES, HANDBILLS,

PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES,

POSTERS, NOTES, CHECKS,

DRAFTS, &c., &c.

The Worcester (Massachusetts) Spy says at a single session of the Supreme Court held in that city on the 10th inst., over twenty divorces were granted, and of these a dozen were for adultery. Down here such a record would be a target for all the jergals of Northern civilization to shoot at, but it seems to be considered all right up there. And this is the "civilization" the latter day saints of Radicalism are constantly endeavoring to force upon the "barbarians" of the South!—*Wil. Journal.*

Senator Fenton, of New York, ventures a prediction that will inspire terror in the politician's breast. He expresses the belief that the coming session of Congress, like that of last winter, will be largely devoted to investigation, for he believes that the people insist on finding out, through their representatives, what is being done with all the money that the Government is spending.

STRANGE FEATURE OF THE VIRGINIA POLITICAL CAMPAIGN.—Within the past few weeks it has been discovered that Hughes, the Republican candidate for Governor, is disfranchised because he had been concerned in a duel since the adoption of the present Constitution. If this charge be established, and we believe it has been, Hughes may be counted out of the fight. In any event it will have an injurious effect on the Republican chances.

THE MILLENNIUM.—This long wished for era has at length been promised by the exertions of Mr. Dudley Field, who is endeavoring to drive out all malice and other evils from the human heart, and substituting justice, and international forgiveness. The Peace Congress which gathers at Brussels, will no doubt adopt many plans for the settlement of national difficulties; but the consummation of their plans and ideas are far from the near future.

THE MODOCOS.—Although the Modoc has played a considerable part in the history of our country in its wars with the Indians, there is not a more filthy and insignificant band among the red men of the plains. They are dirty in the extreme and hideously ugly. The following dispatch from Reddings, Cal., of Oct. 24th, says:

"Princess Mary" and the widow of Captain Jack attracted the most attention. They were both arrayed in deep mourning "for and ashes" for the death of their kindred. They all look as though they had lain out all winter under an ash-heap. They left here on the cars at half past nine o'clock to-night for their new home in Wyoming Territory. Captain Harbuck, with twenty men of Light Battery B, Fourth artillery, and Company G, Twelfth infantry, will escort them to Cheyenne. Lieutenants Tyler and Anderson, with the remainder of Battery B, will proceed to San Francisco, where they expect to arrive to-morrow evening.

HOW MUCH PORK TO A BUSHEL OF CORN.—We believe the opinion generally prevails among our farmers that there is no money in pork for the producer. If the result of a number of experiments in feeding born to hogs, really shows that there is a profit in a fraction of 24 pounds of pork in a bushel of corn, our pork raisers in this section have certainly not figured correctly. As the effort of every farmer should be to work to the best advantage, he should, in raising pork, procure the best breed of hogs in the first place, and feed in the right manner in order to insure the best result.

THE LEGISLATURE.—We are pleased to see the press of the State speaking out plainly in reference to the duties of the General Assembly which will again convene in Raleigh, on the 17th proximo.—Important public measures are demanding the attention of the Legislature, and all unimportant legislation of a local or private nature should be dispensed with, at least until all that concerns the great interests of North Carolina has been well attended to, in order to place our good old State once more on the high road to prosperity. In the language of the Raleigh Sentinel, "the people will look to the Legislature to perfect such legislation as will maintain the character and promote the welfare of our honored old State."

"The question of the public debt that has been hanging as an incubus upon the energies of the State will come up again inevitably. Something must be done for the relief of the people. Some position must be taken in regard to it. There are some questions that may be deferred long, but this is not one of them. The situation requires an inspection, and the exigencies of the State demand prompt remedies. The people expect their legislators to come to some understanding as to what is best to be done and to apply the proper remedy. If we expect immigration we must settle that question in some way."

Gov. Caldwell has issued his proclamation setting apart Thursday, November 27th, 1878, as a day of Thanksgiving throughout the State.

COUNTERFEITING.

Extensive raids have recently been made in East Tennessee and Western North Carolina. In this State several arrests have been made in neighboring counties. For the past five years these operations have been growing until recently, since the great panic, the operations in the "queer" have become bolder and bolder until some of them have come to grief.

This counterfeiting fraternity, who are banded together by fearful oaths, deadly ties, and a mysterious criminal Masonry known only to themselves, have for months, perhaps years, overrun these sections, spreading broadcast their bogus issues of "queer money" to such an extent as to vitiate the genuine circulating medium nearly one-third, and in some instances to well nigh bankrupt some of the smaller merchants and trades people. The squad of Secret Service men and United States marshals sent to Union county, Tenn., arrived at Maynardville on Monday about midnight and remained sequestered in the woods about one mile and a quarter from the place until two of the Secret Service men, who had been sent forward in advance, should return with information as to the exact location of the parties. Monday being the opening day of the county Court the accused, seven in number, were all found to be sequestered in the clerk's office, evidently bent on "making a night of it." This being ascertained, the squad rode rapidly into town and surrounded the building, while two men entered, and, going to the clerk's room, presented their revolvers and informed the party that they were under arrest.

The surprise was so great that only one of the prisoners thought of resisting, but he was speedily quieted and the whole party ironed and brought away. They arrived at Knoxville about noon the next day after a hard ride of nearly seventy miles over the roughest kind of mountain roads. As they rode into the city the streets were lined with a curious crowd, who followed the prisoners to the United States marshal's office, and saw them safely lodged, under guard temporarily, until they could procure bail, in default of which they were to be locked up. When the facts became known as to who the prisoners really were, the excitement increased to fever heat.

In this State partial arrests have been made as follows:

Two squads of deputy marshals, accompanied by Secret Service men, were dispatched to the counties of Cabarrus and Rowan, where arrests were made to the number of nine, three of whom escaped or were lost after their capture. The most singular of these is the arrest of William A. Houck, a wealthy man at Salisbury, where he was at the time for man of the Grand Jury at the State Circuit Court. When it was discovered by the State authorities that a United States Marshal had laid violent hands on so important a civil functionary as the foreman of the Grand Jury a warrant was forthwith issued for the arrest of the Deputy Marshal for contempt of court. The latter, with more than ordinary zeal and determination, retained his prisoner, notwithstanding, and when brought into Court, exhibited as his justification for arresting the jurymen Uncle Sam's warrant. Upon this the marshal was released upon his own recognizance, and the jurymen, being sadly required to make an indictment, was brought before a United States Commissioner and was bailed in the sum of \$5000 to appear. The other parties were captured at their residences and some while engaged in their farm work. Each party had some of the "queer" money about him and in one case over \$200 in spurious coin was found. Most of the parties are well to do and gave bail for their appearance.

The most important prisoner brought in was William R. Black, of Madison, Rockingham county. He is about eighty-five years of age, and owns most of the town in which he lives. When arrested he expressed himself as entirely ignorant of the charges against him—knew nothing about counterfeiting—and accompanied the Deputy Marshal without a murmur. Arrests have also been made in Mecklenburg and Moore counties.

Latest News.

A number of factories North have suspended operations. In Memphis 18 yellow fever deaths Monday; in Shreveport 5. In Montgomery 9 cases in 38 hours. Cotton in New York, 15 1/2 to 15 3/4. Gold 8 1/4 to 8 1/2.

PREMIUMS

AWARDED AT THE LATE ANNUAL STATE FAIR AT RALEIGH, TO EXHIBITORS FROM THIS SECTION OF THE STATE.

C. A. Hege, Salem, best variety of Wheat, 2 bushels, \$22.
C. A. Hege, Salem, best variety of barley, 1 bushel, \$2.
C. A. Hege, Salem, best orchard grass seed, 1 bushel, \$5.
C. A. Hege, Salem, best timothy grass seed, 1 bushel, \$5.
C. A. Hege, Salem, best berda grass seed, 1 bushel, \$5.
C. A. Hege, Lexington, best clover seed, 1 bushel, \$5.
W. W. Patterson, Greensboro, best variety of black oats, 2 bushels, \$5.
W. W. Patterson, Greensboro, best variety of white oats, 2 bushels, \$5.
C. A. Hege, Salem, best specimen broom corn, \$2.
Miss S. Butner, Salem, best specimen dressed flax, \$2.
C. A. Hege, Salem, best specimen easton oil, \$2.
C. A. Hege, Salem, best specimen oil turpentine, \$2.
C. A. Hege, Salem, best specimen cotton seed oil, \$2.
A. C. Hege, Lexington, best bbl. Irish potatoes, \$5.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, best collection of native wood, \$5.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, best collection of foreign wood, \$5.

W. F. Shultz, Salem, best 11 books botanical specimens, \$5.
H. W. Fries, Salem, best pair pigeons, \$2.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, greatest yield of honey from one swarm of bees, with full amount of management, protection, &c., \$20.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, best hive of Italian bees, \$20.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, best swarm of hybrid bees, \$5.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, best hive of common bees, \$5.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, best bee hive, \$5.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, honey in comb, \$5.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, honey strained, \$2.
Mrs. L. J. Goslen, Salem, 1 dozen rolls, \$2.
Mrs. L. J. Goslen, Salem, leaf lard, \$2.
Miss H. Fultz, Salem, 1 doz. dried figs, \$2.
Miss Mary Mabry, Lexington, jar preserved pears, \$1.
Miss Mary Mabry, Lexington, jar preserved white blackberries, \$1.
Miss Mary Mabry, Lexington, jar crab apple jelly, \$1.
Miss Mary Mabry, Lexington, jar currant jelly, \$1.
A. C. Hege, Lexington, 6 stalks celery, \$2.
A. C. Hege, Lexington, peck onions, \$2.
J. A. Lindley & Son, Greensboro, 67 varieties of apples, diploma.
J. A. Lindley & Son, Greensboro, one and a half dozen pears, \$5.
J. A. Lindley & Son, Greensboro, two dozen peaches, \$5.
J. A. Lindley & Son, Greensboro, one hundred and thirty varieties of apple trees, \$5.
J. A. Lindley & Son, Greensboro, one hundred and twenty-three varieties of peach trees, \$5.
J. A. Lindley & Son, Greensboro, one almond tree, \$5.
J. A. Lindley & Son, Greensboro, one plum tree, \$2.
J. A. Lindley & Son, Greensboro, one cherry tree, \$2.
J. A. Lindley & Son, Greensboro, one apricot tree, \$2.
J. A. Lindley & Son, Greensboro, five varieties blackberry vines, \$3.
J. A. Lindley & Son, Greensboro, four varieties grape vines, \$3.
J. A. Lindley & Son, Greensboro, four varieties of raspberry vines, \$3.
J. A. Lindley & Son, Greensboro, four varieties of gooseberry vines, \$3.
J. A. Lindley & Son, Greensboro, sixteen varieties of strawberry vines, \$3.
C. A. Hege, Salem, best five yards flax twining, \$5.
Miss S. A. Butner, Salem, best specimen sewing silk, \$2.
Miss S. A. Butner, Salem, best home-made silk handkerchief, diploma.
Miss S. A. Butner, Salem, best specimen knitting cotton, \$2.
Miss S. A. Butner, Salem, best specimen woolen yarn, \$2.
Miss Mary Mabry, Lexington, best nut and burr farm, \$2.
Mrs. L. J. Goslen, Salem, best case hair jewelry, \$3.
Mrs. L. J. Goslen, Salem, best bouquet wax work, \$3.
Mrs. L. J. Goslen, Salem, best worsted embroidered ottoman, \$3.
Mrs. P. A. Wilson, Winston, best suit of clothes made by a lady, \$10.
Mrs. P. A. Wilson, Winston, best suit of clothes made by a lady of North Carolina, home-made goods, \$5.
Mrs. H. B. Bledsoe, Raleigh, best specimen chain stitch by machine, \$1.
Mrs. Herbert Bridle, Greensboro, best and largest number of meritorious articles of every description made and exhibited by any lady in North Carolina. By the State Agricultural Journal, silver goblet, valued at \$15.
Mrs. L. J. Goslen, Salem, monocromatic painting, special mention.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, walnut secretary, \$10.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, walnut chair, \$3.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, walnut stool, \$2.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, walnut footstool, \$2.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, specimen of turning (table pillar) diploma and \$10.
D. Crouse, Salem, best display pottery, diploma and \$10.
C. A. Hege, Salem, best axe handles, \$3.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, best lat machine tools, diploma and \$10.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, best display carpenter work, diploma and \$15.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, best collection and varieties of useful articles, \$15.
J. H. Thompson Sons, Lexington, 2 horse side-hill plow, diploma and \$5.
C. A. Hege, Salem, Cardwell threshing and cleaner, silver medal.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, fruit ladder, \$5.
W. F. Shultz, Salem, fruit ladder, \$5.
J. H. Thompson Sons, Lexington, lever cutter, first premium, diploma and \$5.
J. H. Thompson Sons, Lexington, corn sheller, No. 2, second premium, diploma.
J. H. Thompson Sons, Lexington, mowing machine, second premium, diploma.
C. A. Hege, Salem, one doz. fire brick, diploma and \$5.
C. A. Hege, Salem, sample N. C. marble, diploma and \$5.
T. Vogler, Salem, best rifle gun made in N. C., diploma and \$10.
T. Vogler, Salem, best single gun, diploma.
J. P. Nissen, Waukegan, best lot building brick, diploma.
Stroupe & Son, Clemmonsville, largest collection of tanned leather, diploma and \$5.
James M. Brower & Co., Mt. Airy, 12 pair double-end brooms, home-tanned, and machine made, diploma and \$5.
Stroupe & Son, Clemmonsville, half dozen goat skins, diploma and \$5.
Stroupe & Son, Clemmonsville, half dozen goat skins, diploma and \$5.
We understand that the gross receipts of money from all sources connected with our late Fair is between \$20,000 and \$21,000. This includes the gross receipts from the Gift Concert, amounting to nearly \$5,000.—*Sentinel.*
The Greensboro Patriot is informed that fifteen young men have returned within the past week to their homes in Alamance and Davidson counties, having tried the West to their entire satisfaction.
The Rockingham South is glad to learn that the condition of Hon. Alfred Dockery is slightly improved. Strong hopes are now entertained of his ultimate recovery.
Mr. Wm. L. Bridges, of High Point, had one of his arms terribly lacerated by the accidental discharge of a pistol on the 17th inst.
The inmates of the Salisbury jail made a bold and vigorous effort to escape on Sunday. One of the prisoners gave the alarm and the escape was prevented.

STATE ITEMS.

Mr. Waddell's Lecture.—The Raleigh Sentinel thus refers to the lecture of Hon. A. M. Waddell at Wake Forest College: The distinguished gentleman delivered his lecture on the subject of the history of North Carolina, at Wake Forest College on the evening of October 15. He was listened to with profound interest by his intelligent audience; and all were impressed with the extent and accuracy of his archaeological researches. Mr. Waddell insisted that 500 years before Columbus was born the Irish discovered and settled North Carolina and called it Great Ireland. In support of this somewhat startling proposition the lecturer showed that the Esquimaux informed Lief, the son of Eric the Red, in the year A. D. 1000, that while men lived south of Chesapeake Bay; that the chronicles of Ireland prove that at this early period Christian monks inhabited Hyttramannaland—the White Man's Land—now North Carolina; that when Columbus and Barlowe visited Roanoke in the year 1584, they found among the aboriginal children with blue eyes and auburn hair—proving their Caucasian descent, and that the natives of this region spoke the Gaelic language, and claimed that some of their ancestors were white men, and "talked in a book."
The future historian of the State was urged, before entering upon his pious task, to examine with care the records of North America—the contemporaneous narratives of voyagers and the archeology of the land, and he would most assuredly find, by the aid of these "Northern Lights," that the history of the Old North State begins long before the period usually assigned to it.
In one of the healthiest towns of North Carolina lives an interesting family, consisting of a father, mother and six little children. The mother is lying at the point of death with a malignant type of fever, and five of the children are down with it, and their lives are almost despaired of. Three months ago the whole family were in the enjoyment of perfect health. What we wish to attract the attention of our readers to is the strange cause of the fever which has seized upon the family, and thus to caution the public. The fever was caused by the filling up of an old well on the premises with leaves, other vegetable matter and dirt, which tainted the atmosphere with a poisonous miasma. Those who read this would do well to treasure it up in their memory.—*Charlotte Observer.*
Raleigh has just made a valuable addition to her population, brought about by the late successful State Fair. Col. F. D. Bunnell, of Northern Pennsylvania, but a native of Western New York, came to our Fair with a lot of fine, thoroughbred Devon cattle, and was so much pleased with everything connected with the Fair, with the climate, with our city, and particularly with the energy of our people, as evinced in the Fair and its surroundings, that he at once resolved upon securing for himself a residence in our midst, and has purchased the old Sewell place on Newbern street, opposite the late residence of Dr. Menninger, for which he paid \$18,000, and the other day made a contract for the erection of a house upon it to cost not less than \$25,000.—*Sentinel.*
THE INDIAN QUESTION.—The trial of the case of the United States vs. James C. Blunt, John T. Downes, and others, indicted for conspiracy to defraud the United States, was put off upon the application of the defendant, Blunt, greatly to the disappointment of the people. Blunt, Downes, and others, it is alleged, conspired with Sweden, agent of the government, to take from each Indian the sum of \$25 of the \$32 to which each was entitled. The only defendant present for trial, was Gen. Blunt, and he applied for the continuance for the absence of Jocknick, a witness residing in Washington.
The Raleigh Sentinel says that the following gentlemen were last week elected officers of the State Agricultural Society: President, Col. J. M. Hook; Vice-Presidents at large, Col. J. M. Hook, of Wake; V. S. Battle, of Edgecombe; Gov. T. R. Caldwell, of Burke; and Hon. J. W. N. Hood, of Orange; Secretary, Capt. R. T. Bulghum; Treasurer, P. A. Wiley; Permanent Vice-Presidents, R. H. Smith, of Halifax; J. S. Dancy, of Edgecombe; and Kemp P. Battle, of Wake.
John Wilson and William Wilson, brothers, were fatally stabbed while engaged in a quarrel with George Edney, at Burnsville, Yancey county, a few days ago. Edney received a serious wound from a pistol shot in his side. The Western Examiner says many persons involved in the difficulty, which was the most serious since the war. The Wilsons are not expected to survive.
The Wilson Plaindealer says: On Tuesday night of last week a negro man named Silas Edwards, about 25 years of age, was killed in Greene county, near the residence of Col. Owen Jones, by another negro about 17 or 18 years of age. The difficulty originated from the latter being caught stealing turkeys. After the killing the boy ran away and had not been arrested at this writing.
We learn from Prof. Alexander McIver, Superintendent of Public Instruction, that donations from the Wesleyan School Fund have recently been made to the following schools in this State: Hendersonville, \$300; Enon, Transylvania county, \$300; South Henning, Buncombe county, \$450; South Henning, McDowell county, \$300.—*Rail News.*
The Governor has appointed a commission to go to Illinois and bring back the murderer Peter Staley to Guilford county, held as a prisoner there. The murder, it is alleged to have been committed by Peter Staley and his son, but it is ascertained that the son has died since the commission of the deed.
The government was represented by Dist. Attorney Lusk and Messrs. Woodin, Ball & Krog. Gen. Blunt was represented by Gen. Leach and Mendonhall & Staples. The case will be again taken up the second week of the April Term, 1879. *Greensboro North State.*
The Charlotte Observer says: Mrs. Turner, who lives on Morehead street, between Church and Mint, raised in her garden this year, a cabbage which measures six and a half feet across the head and which is about three feet high.
At the Kingston fire the prisoners were all released from the jail by the authorities as the jail was in great danger. They afterwards escaped from the guard, says the *Republic*.
On last Monday the Blue Ridge Mountain was covered with snow four inches deep, and remained white for several days.

The Newborn Republic Courier says: On Friday, October 10th, near the junction of Tar Creek and lower Broad Creek, in Pamlico county, three men, from six to twelve years old, only children of Mr. James W. Hamilton, were accidentally drowned within a few rods of the river bank by the upsetting of a skiff in which the boys were sailing.
The Raleigh News says: It is not generally known, but nevertheless a fact, that the late William Eaton, Sr., of Warren county, was the largest tobacco-grower in the world. The large farm that produced this great quantity of tobacco is now devoted exclusively to the production of cotton.
The National Bank of Cabarrus will commence operations, in Concord, on the 5th of November. L. G. Heilig is President and Noah Partee is Cashier.
Mr. Larkin N. Gilbert, a merchant of Lenoir, Caldwell county, died suddenly on the 15th inst. He was attacked with pain in the ear and died a few minutes afterwards.—*Charlotte Democrat.*
Miss Fannie Fisher, the accomplished North Carolina authoress, is engaged upon another novel. It is to be called "A Daughter of Bohemia."
A correspondent, describing the wreck of the steamer Agna, off Galles, bound from Calcutta to London, via the Suez Canal, says that after the vessel struck on the rocks the passengers and crew had barely time to escape into the boats, as the sea came tumbling over the sides, and everything before them, carrying away one poor invalid sailor, and bursting open the cages and dens of an extensive menagerie on board going home for the Zoological Gardens. The escape and striking out amid the waves of a crowd of tigers, elephants, &c., and their roars and screams adding to the terror of the wretched passengers, presented a spectacle that will not soon be forgotten. One elephant managed to swim ashore, as did one of the inhabitants of the adjacent coast, who are said to be living in a state of siege, not daring to venture outside their barricaded dwellings. The Agna, which sank in deep water, belonged to the Red Cross line of steamers, plying between Calcutta and London, and was to have taken a number of passengers home from Ceylon. This wreck comes on the heels of that of the Arracan, lost the other day on one of the Andamans.
"The greatest Herdsman in the World" is the title claimed for Samuel W. Allen, of Texas, who owns 225,000 cattle. He has one ranch eighty miles long and forty wide, between Nevada and Colorado rivers, the largest on the continent, which pastures 120,000. Two others accommodate, respectively, 70,000 and 35,000. These cattle all subsist on native grasses of a part of Texas. His herds require the attention of at least four hundred herders and branders and the use of 3,000 horses. He brands 60,000 calves every year to keep up the supply. The value of his stock, exclusive of the land, exceeds five million and a half. He is the chief meat purveyor for New Orleans and the neighboring counties on the Gulf Coast.
St. Louis, Oct. 25.—The citizens of Memphis, regarding here, held a meeting last night and fourteen committees were appointed to solicit aid. An appeal for aid was made that Memphis is almost depopulated; out of 35,000 inhabitants only about 10,000 remain; of these more than one thousand are now suffering from the effects of the cholera, and many are dependent on charity, and even though the scourge were to cease at once these helpless people must be assisted during the coming winter. The relief associations are without funds, and unless substantial aid is furnished soon the poor and sick must die of neglect or succumb to hunger and want. Not only money but clothing, blankets, food and fuel are asked for; that the hundreds of plague-stricken and destitute families may be nursed and kept from starvation.
Among recent arrivals at Fulton, Arkansas, was M. W. Dickson, a ranchman, of Brown county, Texas, where he has five thousand head of cattle. A few weeks ago he was attacked by Comanches and Kiowas, who shot at him. Thirteen bullets took effect in his body—one in his right shoulder, six in the breast and abdomen, four in the left arm, one in the right side of the neck, and one in the back of the head. He was rescued before the Indians had time to scalp him, and had to stay at home two weeks on account of his wounds.
During the rebellion, in 1863, General Burnside impressed in Kentucky about eight thousand slaves to work on military roads, &c. A portion of the owners—all it is supposed who were loyal to the United States—were compensated at the time of impressment, and now the remainder, or a large number of them, are pressing their claims upon the government. It is estimated that they amount in the aggregate to something over two million dollars.
Some idea of the California wine and grape trade may be formed from the fact that this year there will be produced there twelve million gallons of wine, two million pounds of grapes for table use, and two hundred and fifty thousand pounds of raisins. Besides the quantity of grapes we have no statistics. Forty thousand acres are in vineyard, and the area is constantly increasing.
The Baltimore Gazette says: The Business College Lecture Course will include one popular speaker not heretofore noticed—the Hon. Z. B. Vance, of North Carolina. He has been heard and enjoyed in Baltimore frequently in off-hand speeches, and he will doubtless be a great attraction in a well-prepared lecture.
Two nephews of ex-Governor Herschel V. Johnson, of Georgia, named James and Benjamin Hardes, were killed recently in Robertson county, Texas. They were bearers of a note to G. W. Powell, a well known desperado, who, upon reading the communication, immediately drew a pistol and shot them dead. The young men were unarmed.
Commodore Vanderbilt having lost some \$70,000,000 by the decline of stocks is a fit object of sympathy. But as he has some \$30,000,000 remaining the sympathy need not take the form of a contribution yet.
Minnesota has more miles of railroad than Massachusetts, the former having 1,806, and the latter 1,858. In 1864 Massachusetts had 1,682, and Minnesota only 31 miles.
Col. John H. Stewart, postmaster at Pittsburg, Pa., has defaulted to the amount of between thirty and forty thousand dollars.

At a recent sheriff's sale of a suspended messenger at Shreveport, La., the rhinoceros brought \$2,000, the baby elephant \$3,500, the leopard and a cage of intelligent monkeys and communicative birds \$202.
Robert Sexbury aged 110 years is dead. He was a great hunter in Northern New York. He lost a leg at the age of 80. Several of Sexbury's children between 80 and 90 were at the funeral.
Wilkie Collins, the great English novelist, is in America, and has been warmly welcomed in New York. Mr. Collins is now about fifty years of age and makes his first visit to America.
The charges or imputations made against some of the officers of the Police, that Capt. Hall's death was caused by poison, are exploded completely by the investigation. He died from natural causes.
The Stokes trial in New York is eliciting some extraordinary testimony, and the perjury of more than one of the witnesses appears to be undisputed. *W. & W. A. N.*
The President of the United States has appointed the 27th of November as a day of National Thanksgiving.
New York, Oct. 24.—The manufacturing interests of Connecticut is reported in an unfortunate condition. 15,000, 14,200, 000 employees are idle.
COLUMBUS, Oct. 24.—There have been 72 yellow fever cases since Sunday in Columbus, Texas.
Governor Allen, of Ohio, is a native of Chowan county, N. C., and is well known by many of the old citizens of that section.
The United States during the last nine months have shipped to Great Britain \$42,000,000 worth of wheat.
THE MARKETS.
Corrected by R. A. Womack & Co., Dealer in General Merchandise.
Corn, (new) 45 a 50
Corn, (old) 50 a 55
Wheat, 1 50 a 1 50
Flour, 3 50 a 4 00
Meal, 2 a 2
Rye, 12 a 13
Barley, 12 a 13
Port, 7 00 a 8 00
Lard, 11 a 12
Sugars, 12 a 15
Molasses, 22 a 25
Cheese, 18 a 20
Butter, 15 a 16
Peas, 7 a 10
Apples, green, 50 a 100
Apples, dried, 5 a 10
Potatoes, 50 a 100
Irish, 50 a 100
Coffee, 25 a 30
Sugar, 10 a 14
Crushed, 15 a 18
Dried Peaches, 10 a 21
Salt, 1 50 a 1 50
American, 40 a 40
Cane, 25 a 25
Oils, 1 50 a 1 50
Kerosene, 50 a 50
Sheeting, 11 a 11
Hides, 10 a 10
Yarn, 150 a 150
Iron, 50 a 50
Steel, 50 a 50
Hides, 10 a 10
Tallow, 10 a 10
Beeswax, 25 a 30
Glover, 10 a 10
Horn, 10 a 10
Barrels, 10 a 10
Bricks, 10 a 10
Shingles, 10 a 10
Longleaf, 10 a 10
Hay, 10 a 10
Rice, 10 a 10
Crushed, 15 a 18
Dried Peaches, 10 a 21
WINSTON TOBACCO MARKET.
REPORTED BY WINSTON TOBACCO ASSOCIATION.
RECENT NEW YORK TOBACCO MARKET.
Lard—Common, 5 00 to 5 70
Medium, 6 00 to 7 55
Leaf—Common, 8 00 to 9 50
Medium, 9 00 to 11 50
RIGHT SACKS—Common, 10 00 to 12 50
Fancy, 10 00 to 12 50
WRAPPERS—Common, 10 00 to 14 50
Good to Fine, 15 00 to 27 00
Fancy, 20 00 to 75 00
Receipts continue light; market active for
DANVILLE TOBACCO MARKET.
Lard Medium, 5 00 to 8 00
Good, 6 00 to 7 50
Common Bright, 7 00 to 9 00
Fancy Smokers, 10 00 to 20 00
Leaf—Common, 8 00 to 9 00
Good, 9 00 to 10 00
Common Bright, 10 00 to 12 00
Good Bright, 10 00 to 12 00
Fancy Wrappers, 40 00 to 60 00
New York, Oct. 28.—Cotton, 18 1/2 a 17 1/2
Wheat, \$1 50 to \$1 50; Corn, 50 a 60
Flour, \$4 1/2 a 5 1/2; Gold, 110 a 110 1/2; Bonds N. C. old, 90 a 100, new 90 a 100.
Baltimore, Oct. 28.—Cotton, 18 1/2 a 17 1/2
Wheat, 2 50 a 3 00; Corn, 50 a 60
Flour, 7 25 a 8 00; Gold, 110 a 110 1/2; Bonds N. C. old, 90 a 100, new 90 a 100.
Charlotte, Oct. 28.—Cotton, 18 1/2 a 17 1/2
Wheat, 2 50 a 3 00; Corn, 50 a 60
Flour, 7 25 a 8 00; Gold, 110 a 110 1/2; Bonds N. C. old, 90 a 100, new 90 a 100.
Fayetteville, Oct. 27.—Cotton, 18 1/2 a 17 1/2
Wheat, 2 50 a 3 00; Corn, 50 a 60
Flour, 7 25 a 8 00; Gold, 110 a 110 1/2; Bonds N. C. old, 90 a 100, new 90 a 100.
Richmond, Oct. 28.—Wheat, \$1 50 a 1 7 1/2
Corn, 50 a 60; Oats, 50 a 60; Flour, superfine, 25 a 7 25
Petersburg, Oct. 28.—Flour, 7 50 a 8 00
Wheat, red 81 65 a 81 90; white, 80 00 a 82 00; Corn, 75 a 76; Bacon, hog round, 10 a 11
EXECUTOR'S SALE!
ON TUESDAY, the 11th day of NOVEMBER next, I will sell to the highest bidder, for cash, the real estate of late JOHN C. CONRAD, deceased, consisting of a quantity of land, situated in the county of Wake, North Carolina, and known as the "CONRAD TRACT."
CORN, WHEAT, RYE, OATS, AND HAY, belonging to the estate of John C. Conrad, deceased, will be sold to the highest bidder, for cash, on the day of sale.
October 28, 1878.—A. E. CONRAD, Executor.
To the Afflicted.
Dr. A. H. LINDLEY, of Dr. Greene, Lindley & Bentley, and Surgeon in chief to the Branch Office of Dr. Kline's Philadelphia Bellevue Hospital and Cancer Hospital, is in the city.
Charlotte, J. C., will for the accommodation of those who wish to consult him be at Salisbury N. C., Boyden House, November 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 1878.
Dr. Lindley has made for several years the treatment of Chronic Diseases his special study, and has had a large experience both in hospital and private practice. He and his co-partners are well known throughout the South, by their remarkable cures of Cancer, Tumors, Strains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, and Gonorrhea, disease of Throat, Lungs, Heart, Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Kidneys; in short, all Chronic, long standing and obscure diseases of every kind.
Dr. Lindley performs all Surgical Operations, and is a specialist in all cases. Be sure to call and see him.
Fee for consultation \$1.00. Charges for treatment reasonable.
NOVELS! NOVELS!!
A LARGE lot of Novels, 50 cent Photographs, About 1000 Books, Dime Speakers, Latest Writers, Fortune Teller, &c., &c., at the cheap old fashioned BOOKSTORE, at the corner of Third and Second streets, N. C.
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